### The Free Press' Short Story

#### SO'S YOUR OLD MAN

SAMUEL A., DERTEUX

"There's a bit of news," he said. "My with good resolutions. old man's coming to pay me a visit."

"Such visits are often embarrassing," said Trowbridge. "There are a lot of fellows here who'd be just as pleased if storm I ever remember roaring outside; their fathers never came."

"Oh, my old man's all right," said Staples quickly. "He's not very attentive to the styles,"-the boy flushed,-"but he's no rube, either. Only we ought to make some changes."

He pointed to a picture on the wall "Flossle must come down. And we can shake up the way our reading matter is 'arranged. Put the Sunday School Quarterly on top of the pile or what about a Latin dictionary?"

Staples and Trowbridge were freshmen-"rats," as the upper classmen call- fence.

"Is your old man pretty strait-laced?" asked Trowbridge.

Itving in the sticks all his life." mate, looking across the room at Sam Clark. Clark was the idol of the college. the All-American tackle. Although was a powerful fellow, with a bronzed me blow like a bellows.

he said. "Well, I think a cheap phrase lugliest morning I ever saw. We could like 'so's my old man' is a pretty dan- see ahead, down the little slope that gerous thing to say. I used to call my led to the swamp, the lead-colored water own father 'old man,' but I guit short with tree trunks tossing about in it. The off. I was like you. I used to fake little river was two miles out of its banks!

and sat up straight in the chair. His ning in streams off his broad-brimmed big, square jaw seemed to stand out hat. He seemed to be sizing me up and more than it had. "If you two chaps asking himself, "I wonder if this son of would like to know why I suffered a mine is a man." change of heart, here goes."

Christmas time (said Clark), and my came running toward us, waving and home is little better than a cabin in yelling. She told us that her father, old the pines on the edge of the Santee Andy,—he helped my father,—had gone Swamp. There was a time when I tried into the swamp the afternoon before and to fly high, and keep that fact hid. But hadn't come back again. He was try because a man's a fool once is no reason ing to save some pigs, she said. She why he should be a fool all the time.

Pather was at the station to meet me. in a ratty buggy pulled by a mule, He him! Oh, seve him, Mr. Clark!" wasn't dressed any too well. His whiskers weren't trimmed after the latest. and he'd forgotten to put on a cravat a little way off. It was tied to a tree and scarfom. But his eyes were beaming welcome. You couldn't see the rest

of his face for his whiskers. But mother! She was standing on likely to be on the high ground, at the porch, and you'd have thought that English Point. The water will cover an angel was coming. You know how that before night. I'm going after him. is. My kid brother looked at me as if You let the cattle out." I were the greatest man in the world. and even the hound seemed to tuck in | you."

I never had anything that tasted so out" good as supper that night. But I guess I hadn't realized before how plain things game, and I had been in other hand- fingers felt like a steel trap. quilt on the bed, and they didn't call into me. It made me feel like a kid.

had been raining where I came from.

I noticed that the chicken yard was bank. I asked.

me harder than I ever was thrown be- cattle and horses, and once the body of generally used in the city of Ottawa this

heifer was gone. There were only two man. What chance had my father hogs in the pen, and only one bale of against such a flood? cotton in the shed. The rest had been sold as soon as it had been picked raging torrent of water. How could I You can own much and possess noth-Father explained all these things as if ever forgive myself? How could I ever ing. Many a pauper with the indefinhe had to give account to me. I didn't hold up my head again? I saw myself able quality of taste is far richer than That afternoon it set in raining hard, football player, once a social favorite, of things. It is a problem of use.

and sometime when I wasn't looking, the cowardly Sam Clark, who had stood book is paper, printing, binding. You father slipped away. I found out from saide and let his father drown. Hadn't must bring to it the touch of the vital mother that he had taken the job of I let my father go bravely out to save mind. A library not used with appreciataking care of Major Barker's cattle in old Andy while I stood like a coward tion and taste is a charnel house, and the swamp. Father was paid twelve dol- on the bank? lars a month, mother said, I remember It wasn't true. I had tried to go. But shelves are like the coffins of distinhow proudly she said it. "Twelve dol- who would ever believe it? Would I guished families placed in their shells lars a month, and that's a great help, believe it myself? I got up and walked in vaults. Money has never yet been

the letter he had just received room I lay awake for an hour, listening his roommate, Trowbridge, to the wind and rain and boiling over

> Then I dreamed I was in a submarine and the water was bubbling all around me. I woke up and heard the worst and, sure, enough, the spray was dashing through chinks in the old window frame.

> I heard father and mother stumping around. I got up-it wasn't cold-and lighted my lamp. I slipped on my clothes and went to their room. Father had a lantern in his room, and mother was pulling his collar snug around his neck. "Whiskers help on a night like this," he said with a wink at me. He-

was afraid, he said, that the water would rise over the point where he had driven the cattle, and that they couldn't get out on account of the barbed-wire

Of course I went with him. It was a inky-black night, a roaring, slashing beating night that blew you off your "Some people would say so. He's been feet. The wind dazed me, seemed to blow my wits away, and all I could do "So's my old man," grinned his room- was to keen my eyes on father's lantern -a little circle of swinging brightness in the vast black night.

senior, he had shonored these rats with down. Twice we had to climb over fallen a visit, for Trowbridge had shown good trees in the road. But father just chug form in a class football game. Clark ged right along at a gait which made

Morning had come when we reached "You seem to be asking my opinion," the edge of the swamp, the wildest

accounts of money spent on Sunday It was a mile still to the gate where School entertainments and send them the cattle were huddled, but father nodto him; I took a girl's picture off the ded his head as if it were all right, so wall before he visited me. I quit that, far. He gave me a grim look, as I stood too. I don't feel the same way about there panting. He was soaked; his old black coat looked like silk; his whiskers He swung his feet down to the floor, were dripping; and the water was run-

We didn't wait long. There was at cabin not far off, and a negro wome was sure he was drowned; and then in the next-breath she screamed, "Save

"Is there a boat?" shouted father.

"Not much," I cried. "I'll go with

"Sam," he said, sternly, "don't be a fool. Three can't come back in the dug-

"Then I'll go. You stay here." I'm thought to be a big, strong chap were at home. You see, I had travelled -good enough to play football and put north to play. Yale and stayed in the the shot. I tried to brush past my Waldorf-Astoria the night after the father. He caught my shoulder, and his

some dining-rooms. Back home our "It isn't boy's work to-day," he said room isn't finished in mahogany and with a frown. But it wasn't the strength gold leaf. That night they gave me in his hand that stopped me; it was the company room, with grandma's crazy the authority I saw in his eye. It bored me till breakfast was ready. Mother's Then he turned and left me staring at

our cook, and father's her assistant. 'He him, I was paralyzed somehow: I stood brings in the wood, stirs the hominy, there and watched him wade out to that cuts the side meat, and gets in the way. crazy little boat, and get into it, and After breakfast I walked about the lot start poling away across the current into the evaporation from the soil is rapid with him. It was cloudy, with low- the trees beyond. I remember dashing particularly during warm days. The flying mist. Father kept casting an after him, when it was too late. The condition of the soil is the best guide eye at the sky, and he asked me if it current sucked and tore at me, and I as to the frequency and amount of water had all I could do to get back to the to be used. Rather than add a small

had two hundred chickens. Now there turned them loose, They went streaming then delayed until good judgment in were only a few aged hens and a dilapid- up toward higher country, with their dicates a further supply. Flower boxes ated rooster. "Where are the chickens?" tails straight up in the air. I sent a boy set but by the middle of June should to tell mother that we wouldn't be home "Sold," he said. "Had to." And he till night. Then I sat down to wait. Some negroes made a fire after a while, I knew what that meant; those chick- on the bank, and all day long I sat ens had gone for money I had spent on there, watching the tossing water rise by Dr. W. T. Macoun, Dominion Horbilliards and flowers. Fellows, my con- higher. It was the longest day I ever ticulturist, as an effective feature in city science tackled me right there and threw spent. Logs went drifting by, and dead beautification. / They are to be ver a man. He was floating face down, and year as a special feature of beautifaction It was the same way everywhere. A turning over now and then. A young for the Imperial Economic Conference

I had a vision of him, dead in that crawling through life-Sam Clark, once's the people who own the greatest amount

digout to shore: Old Andy was lying in the bottom, tired out and almost dead with the chill. My father drove the let you go, Sam. Hard on you if I hadn't saying, and to see how true it often is.

his cabin and made him comfortable. became a famous meneral. flowers never get a cent out of me. All the white wall of his father's house with my spare cash goes to him. You notice, too, that I don't speak of my "old man." He's my father: and if I turn out to be as good as he is-well. I'll be a man.

Persian Balm-alluring, provocative and charming. Fragrant and refreshing as a cool breeze in summer. Delightful to use. Creates complexions of surpassing loveliness. Makes the skin velvety soft in texture. Soothes and dispels all pritations caused by weather conditions. Softens and whitens the hands. Persian Balm is a peerless toilet requisite for women who care for charm and dis-Use it for hands and face.

WINDOW AND VERANDAH FLOWER

Flower boxes, whether displayed at a missionary and explorer. window sill or on a verandah, add charm to a home during the whole summer, be the father of the man. Every boy Geranium plants that have brightened has in him the beginnings of the may the home during the winter, and have he is to become, and the kind of boy not grown too tall, make suitable plant- he is now tells us the kind of man he ing material, and if to these are added will be. Now and then we heard a pine go the bright-leaved coleus and some vines. even nasturtiums, will, if kept moist, they can all become good men, if they make a fine effect all summer long, care to do so. And how can they do this? Annual plants, but especially the petunia, Simply by attending to their habits. are very suitable for flower boxes. Bed- They must get rid of their bad habits. ding varieties of which the Rdsy Morn; and try to learn good and useful ones; delicate beautiful pink, is a good ex- and they must do so while they are ample, provide a charming effect young. throughout the season. A mixture of surple and white is pleasing, and these colors are usually available at the growers at this season of the year. Miniature zinnias, -as well as the dwarf double

French marigolds are very suitable window box plants, particularly for a sunny osition where they keep up a steady yield of bright bloom. For a drapery sweet alyssum or the trailing lobelia answer well. Nasturtiums alone are particularly suitable, using the dwarf bedding varieties for the main plants and the climbing kinds to drop over the box in front. It should be remembered, however, that nasturtiums bloom best in oor soil provided it is kept moist and

has a sunny exposure. For good results with flower box plants xcept nasturtiums, the soil should b made quite rich, because the plants have to get their necessary food during a long eason from a comparatively small amount of soil. An inch or so of rotted manure laid in the bottom of the box will not only help the drainage but will nourish the roots of the plants during the summer. Ordinary garden soll, is well enriched, is quite satisfactory. I should be made fine by sifting and with it incorporate a fair amount of wellotted fertilizer.

When planting, the box should be about one-third filled with the enriched soil. The planting should begin by setting in the taller plants at the back, es tablishing each by adding the soil and pressing it firmly. In front of and beshould be set across the box and so distributed as to give a uniform appearance The planting of the vines should be left to the last. A planting or two of the old-fashioned Dusty Miller gives a fine contrast, particularly among the brighteaved coleus. After the plants have all been set the spaces between should be carefully filled with soil firmly packed eaving about one-half an inch of space above the soil for watering.

One who can make a success with house plants seldom fails in caring for the flower boxes, which require careful attention to watering, particularly if in a sunny position. Not only do the plants themselves take up much moisture, bu amount frequently, the watering should deserted. When I had left home, they I remembered the cattle and ran and be thorough whenever it is done, and very soon reach a luxuriant condition and continue to improve as the season

Flower boxes have been recommended

#### INVEST IN BOOKS

books merely arranged in rows on the up and down, digging my nails into my wasted on libraries. A book is like the It was nearly dark when he came in, palms until they bled. The sun sud- widow's cruse of oil; you dip into it soaking wet. He said he was planning denly shot through the clouds and stain- again and again; and the contents reto get a raincost. I had one that had ed the water blood red. Then there main exactly what they were. Investcost me twenty dollars. Father said that was a hourse cheer behind me, and a ment in books is a capital investment. he feared a freshet and had driven the plercing scream of joy from old Andy's the capital of which never undergoes

MANITOBA FARM STATISTICS THE MAN IN THE BOY

GIVE 'EM A BLANKET

on the dressing table."

A man was complaining of the lack

Have-you ever wondered what is meant According to the preliminary estimates boat high up on shore and got out and by the saying "The boy is father of the of the Dominion Bureau of Statistics, shook hands with me. "On second man?" Here are a few very short stories Manitoba has increased her holdings of thought," he said, "I'm sorry I couldn't which may help you to understand the all lines of live stock with the exception

A Swedish boy fell out of a window The number of horses in Manitoba is Then he staggered, and we laid him and was badly hurt, but with clenched 1931 estimated at 342,700 as compared down by the fire and rubbed him; and teeth he kept back the cry of pain. The with 359,900 in 1930. he was soon well enough to drive home king, who saw him fall, said that such a Cattle have increased from 735,500 to

in Major Barker's car, but he wouldn't boy would make a useful man in any 762,800; sheep have increased from 223,start until we had taken old Andy to time of danger. And so he did for he 400 to 229,800; hogs from 271,600 to Pather has never been strong since then; A boy, who lived among the mountains 54,000 to 5,088,000; and ducks, geese and his heart and all his muscles were too in the north of Italy, used to crush tarkeys all showed, increases; as well. badly strained. You notice I don't buy flowers to get the color out of their The estimated turkey population for many new clothes, and billiards and petals; and with this paint he painted 1931 was 521,000. There was an increase in production

all sorts of pictures. He was the great of some 200,000 dozen eggs: an incre

of over 5,000,000 pounds of butter. All the field crops figures were defin-An old painter used to watch a little fellow who amused himself making itely down, however.. Wheat bushelage is drawings on his paint-pots, his easel, his estimated at 27,000,000 bushels compared stool, and anything else he could find to to 45,278,000 bushels last year; oats 26,draw on. The painter said, "That boy 000,000 compared to 50,000,000 last year; will beat me one day." And so he did, barley 15,400,000 compared to almost for the was the famous sculptor and 50,000,000 last year. Rye dropped to 650,000 from 2,000,000 bushels last year. painter, Michael Angelo.

A little Scottish boy, whose parents Flax production as estimated at 620,000 were poor, had to leave school and work bushels compared to 1.086.000 last year. in a factory. He did not give up his dream of doing some great work in the world. He carried his Latin book in his pocket, and spent every spare minute in study. He saved his money to take of warmth in the boarding-house in him to the university during the winter, which he was staying although he had to come back and work 'In the daytime it is bad enough." in the factory all summer. He was he said, "but at night I frequently David Livingstone, the great African wake up and hear my teeth chattering

Now you begin to see how the boy can

Boys cannot all become great men, but

A wilful falsehood is a cripple, not able to stand by itself without another to support it. It is easy to tell a lie but hard to tell only one lie. Fuller.

There's even a difference in the

KELLOGG'S Corn Flakes have such a delicious aroma that you'd be sure to choose them if you compared them with others, just on the strength of opening the packages. And of course there's a big difference in the taste and crispness.

Kellogg's are the very best corn flakes possible to make and they are protected by a sealed WAXTITE inside bag that brings them oven-fresh to your table. This feature is patented!

Kellogg's guarantee you the highest quality and satisfaction. Look for the red-andgreen package. Made by Kellogg in London, Ontario.



Economical and good

## Red Rose Tea Red Label 25<sup>f</sup> ½ lb.

Every Package Guaranteed.



J. Cadesky

WILL VISIT ACTON ON

Monday, July 4th Anyone suffering from Eyestrain,

Defective Vision or Headache

should not miss the opportunity of consulting this eyesight specialist. Appointments may be made wit Mr. A. T. Brown, Druggist,

CONSULTATION FREE

# TAKE MEXICO

by way of example



URBULENT Mexico is a hundred years behind the United States or Canada in respect of the living standards of its people. In Mexico, outside one or two of its major cities, retail stores, regarded as a whole, are primitive in comparison with those in the United States and Canada.

Explain as you may the backwardness of Mexico you will have to admit that a primary cause is: The people in Mexico don't read advertisements as do the peoples in the United States and in Canada.

It's the same in respect of Spain, the Bulkan countries, China, and the countries of Latin America.

Advertisements are not read in these countries because newspapers are fewer, and industry is underdeveloped; and without newspapers and advertisements no country can rise to high levels of culture and comfort and prosperity.

In France they have plenty of newspapers, some with immense circulations, but the industrialists of France haven't learned to advertise as have the industrialists of Canada. the United States and Britain. Result: France, outside the big cities, is a country of peasants. -

Russia's evolution toward high cultural levels would be expedited if that country had more newspapers with lots of advertisements in them.

Japan is a country with fine newspapers and of many advertisers, and look at Japan's position among the

Say what you may, think what you may, the fact remains that that country whose people are much advertised to advances rapidly in civilization. Advertisers are the great stimulators of a nation — greater than editors, statesmen, teachers and preachers.

So when you pick up newspapers regard the advertisements in them as being positive forces applied on men and women to push them forward and upward to something finer and

The degree of your responsiveness to advertisements is an index to the measure of your cultural develop-

MAKE it your practice to read advertisements--even the advertisements of things and services which you may have no thought of buying or using. Then the breadth of your mind will be made greater---with much advantage to you and to those whose lives you touch and influence.

This advi. is sponsored by the Canadian Weekly Newspapers Association

If You Expect to Sell You Must Advertise